

ENTIRELY TOO PREVIOUS.

A Parable of the Moral Code as Draped by Way Back, which is in Connecticut, to New York. And the same was exceeding fly in his own opinion.

2. Now it came to pass that as he entered the city a stranger in fine raiment accosted him, saying: How is it with thee, Jehiel, and when wilt thou Podunk Center?

3. And the traveler said unto him: My name is not Jehiel, neither am I from Podunk Center. Then the stranger seemed much surprised and said: Art thou not Jehiel, the son of Joshua?

4. And the man from Way Back answered and said: Nay, I am Jotham, the son of Jeremiah, whose surname is Williams, and behold I am this day come from Way Back.

5. Then did the stranger marvel much at the startling resemblance of Jotham, the son of Jeremiah, to Jehiel, the son of Joshua. And he went his way wondering greatly.

6. But Jotham smiled a quiet but comprehensive smile, saying unto himself: Peradventure I have been picked up for a fat. And he was exceeding merry.

7. And behold, when he has come unto the street which is called the Thirtieth, there approached him a man in goodly apparel, with a ring upon his finger and a diamond-pin in his shirt-front. And the same said unto him:

8. Art thou not Jotham, the son of Jeremiah, and camest thou not down from Way Back? And Jotham said: Verily, thou hast spoken truly.

9. Then the stranger fell upon his neck, saying: Behold I am the uncle of thy wife, even of Jerusha, whose surname was Watkins. And I am this day come from a far country where I have tarried many years. And I have brought with me much wealth, yea, exceeding great wealth.

10. Then said Jotham unto him: How recognizedst thou me? And the stranger said: By thy photograph, even the photograph which thy wife didst send me.

11. But when Jotham heard this he said to himself: This yarn is exceedingly good. Nevertheless he bade him welcome.

12. Then said the stranger: I am come to abide with thee and with thy wife. For I am no longer young; and I would fain settle down in life ere the evil days come when I shall have no more pleasure in twelve-course dinners and comic operas. And behold, all that I have shall be thine when I am gathered unto my fathers.

13. When Jotham heard these things he smiled vociferously. And the stranger, thinking that he rejoiced, was exceeding glad and said:

14. Let us now go unto mine inn. For of a verity I hunger; and thou, even thou, hast a famished look, even the look of those who come down from Connecticut. And they went on their way.

15. Now when they were come into the inn the stranger said: I must stop for a little time in yonder building, in the office of a man who is a friend of mine. Come thou in with me. And they went in.

16. And when they were come into the office, behold there was seated at a table the stranger's friend. And the stranger said: Behold, I have brought with me Jotham, the son of Jeremiah. Thou mayest speak freely before him touching our business, for I say unto you he is all O. K. Which being interpreted meaneth, He is white.

17. Then was Jotham no longer able to contain himself. So he rose and said unto them: Thinkest thou that because I am from Way Back I know not that I am fallen among thieves? And he fell upon them and smote them hip and thigh.

18. And while they fought, others, who did business in that same building, entered and separated them. And Jotham was borne away protesting much and cast into a dungeon.

19. And the next morning he was brought before the Judge, who rebuked him, saying:

20. Wherefore comest thou to the city loaded with the juice of the corn? If thou comest before me again I say unto thee I will send thee to the island, even to the island which is called Blackwell's. Then was Jotham sore afraid, and he wept and lifted up his voice in grievous lamentation. And the Judge fined him ten pieces of silver, and bade him depart.

21. Then went he thence, but as for the stranger, who was really his uncle, and no confidence man, he saw him no more; and his large wealth went at his death to an orphan asylum.—*Yiddish.*

SILVER ORNAMENTS.
Growing Popularity of the Very Pretty Genesee Filigree Work.

Some of the most popular jewelry ornaments that are now worn by ladies are made of silver. The work is very fine and looks like lace. It is called filigree work and is made in Genesee, Italy. It is becoming so popular that the demand exceeds the supply.

"This work," said an Italian importer recently to a reporter, "is made by hand and is a very tedious operation. Only very fine silver wire is used in its construction, and this is twisted up and fastened so that it resembles a fine net or lace work. The Genesee are very expert in the manufacture, and are the only people who make these ornaments. They work the silver up to resemble butterflies, lilies, lace bows and flowers of all descriptions for hand ornaments. Then they have necklets, lace pins, bracelets and all other kinds of ornaments. The prices of each piece vary from one dollar to ten dollars. Although the workmanship looks so delicate, yet it is very strong, and when it becomes tarnished can easily be cleaned with a little soap and water."—*N. Y. Mail and Express.*

Making Family Cheesecake.
The milk should be heated to 84° and enough rennet added to begin coagulation in twenty minutes and complete it in forty to forty-five. Then cut the curd as fine as bee-honey. Heat slowly, raising the temperature one degree in five minutes until 98° are reached, constantly but gently stirring the curd to prevent packing and to secure even heating. Hold at this point, with an occasional stirring, until the curd, when a handful is taken up and squeezed together, may as hard as you would squeeze to milk an ordinary cow, with at once spring apart and become loose again. Then draw off the whey while it is yet sweet, the temperature being reduced to 91° or 92°, and let the curd stand till it is sensibly set. Put to press at 80° and cure in a room at 65° to 70°.—*Yellow Journal, in Farm Journal.*

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Some of the Pretty Concepts Invented for the Late Autumn Season.

Polonaise are revived. Violet wood fans are the fall fancy. Two-piece fabric frocks are the rule this fall.

Sleeves are no longer cut tight above the elbow. Shoulder seams are as short or shorter than ever.

Shirred corseages and full plaistons are all the rage. Plain velvets are coming in vogue, but they are not pretty.

Sleeves are cut tight only from the elbow to the wrist this fall. Big and little buttons are both worn on the same suit or garment.

Vigogne and bourrette are the popular Paris cloths for fall frocks. Velvet striped broche silks come among fall dry goods importations.

Diagonal draping across the front of the bodices is seen on new Paris dresses. Tinsel and Madras lace collars are pretty novelties in window draperies.

Vertical stripes in dress goods of all kinds are the feature in fall fabrics. Combinations of silk with light wool stuffs are popular for first autumn frocks.

Broad borders and bands as well as vertical stripes are much favored by fashion. Silk plush on woolen grounds, in striped broche effects, are seen on dress goods counters.

The newest goods for tailor-made gowns are novelty suitings imitating mink and tinsel and cowls.

Some of the new plush broche bordered woolen stuffs are as rich and dressy as well as costly as silk velvet broche.

One-piece dresses of wool and silk are both worn and preferred by many ladies of unquestioned taste and fashion.

New camel hair cloths, new chevrons and suitings are seen in herring bone and chevron weaves to form the vertical stripes.

The craze for lace is on the increase, and is creating a genuine revival of old points Flemish, Alencon, Bruges and English, along with Venetian and old Florentine point coupe.

The plush stripes on new woolen fabrics are made to produce shaded, block, bar, flower and leaf effects by the cut and under pile, creating what the merchants call "frize effects."

All the novelty broche plush and striped goods, whether of silk or wool, are accompanied with plain self-colored goods to match, showing that this season's frocks will again be combination costumes.

Large plaids in deep, dark rich tones of color, one shading into the other, and producing indefinite vanishing effects. These plaids are accompanied with plain self-colored goods to match the prevailing tone of the plaid.

Features in fall fashions are waistcoats of various kinds, long over draperies, long waists, short shoulder seams, sleeves loose above the elbows, full skirts, side panels, little or no looking to skirt draperies, many buttons, high tapering hat crowns, high collars and very high dress collars.—*N. Y. Sun.*

HINTS ON READING.
Library Gluttony as Injurious to the Mind as Too Much Feeding is to the Body.

The readers Coleridge has divided into four classes. He says: "The first class of readers may be compared to an hour-glass, their reading being as the sand; it runs in and runs out and leaves not a vestige behind. A second class resembles a sponge, which imbibes every thing and returns it in nearly the same state. A third class is like a jelly-bag, which allows all that is pure to pass away, and retains only the refuse and dregs. The fourth class may be compared to the slave of Golconda, who, casting aside all that is worthless preserves only the pure gems." It is to be feared that in the present day the greatest number of readers belong to the first of these classes. They amount to something almost fabulous, but the results are comparatively trifling. Volume after volume is perused; pamphlets and papers are mentally consumed, but the stores of knowledge are not perceptibly increased. This charge lies only against those who read secular works; it applies to too great an extent to those who read the Scriptures and other treatises upon things divine. Lord Bacon once said that "reading makes a full man." He could not have meant the kind of reading that is now so prevalent. The omnivorous readers, the readers who skim through page after page; the butterfly readers, who read as they would literature here and there, but never settle down to a resolute extraction of the sweets, are found at the year's end, after all their reading, not more "full" intellectually, but often more foolish than before.

Why is this? Because in these express days the readable has been done as quickly as possible, and because what is read one hour is buried beneath a heap of multifarious matter the next hour. But if a man read upon a prudent plan, if he digest what he mentally receives, his reading will become a delightful source of very extensive information and wisdom.

Reading should be in moderation. It is possible to devour whole libraries and yet learn nothing. It is said that Miss Martineau once read in one hour no more than a single page of a good book. An eminent divine, an author, is said to have had but three books—the Bible, Cicero's works and Cicero's Concordance. A celebrated French author being laughed at because of the smallness of his library, replied: "Ah, when I wanted a book I make it."

On the other hand, Madame de Staël-Holstein is said to have devoured six hundred novels before she was fifteen years of age, and to have read those six hundred in three months—on an average six each day! Louis XVI., while imprisoned for a period of five months and seven days, read one hundred and fifty seven volumes, or one book a day. Such literary gluttony could have little good result. Too much reading is as injurious to the mind as too much feeding is to the body.—*The Quiver.*

Encouraging to Jones.
Brown—You ask me to lend you five dollars. Why don't you go across the street to the bank and ask them to lend it to you? Lending money is their business.

Jones—But they don't know me.

Brown—All the more chance of your getting it then.

Jones—Why?

Brown—Because no one who did know you would lend you a nickel.

Jones (disconsolately)—Oh!

Brown—You may as well ask others but you can not owe me.—*Yiddish Shiftings.*

A SYRIAN'S STORY.

Thrilling Narrative of a Terrible Massacre at Christmastide in Damascus.

A gentleman of medium height and slender build, with black hair and dark complexion, appeared before a small audience in the chapel of the Woodland Avenue Presbyterian Church not long ago. It was understood that he was to make a missionary address, but he surprised his hearers with something refreshingly different from the stereotyped missionary dissertation. As an example of conciseness and good English the effort should have been heard by many ministers. The speaker was Mr. Muhanna E. Barakat, of Syria, now a student at Auburn Theological Seminary. He took as his text the words of God to Saul, the ninth chapter of Acts: "Saul, Saul! why persecutest thou me?"

The speaker said that Syria is occupied by two classes, the proper residents, who are descendants of the Phoenicians, and who are descended from the time of the apostles. The others are the Mohammedans, the imported inhabitants. The capital of the country is Damascus, a city of 160,000 inhabitants, 120,000 of whom are Mohammedans, who persecute the Christians. Approaching Damascus, one sees an open space which will be pointed out to the visitor as the very spot where Saul heard the voice: "Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?"

The street mentioned in the Acts as the street called Straight is not straight, and the Acts is careful to explain that it is merely called Straight. Mr. Muhanna lived in Damascus near this street. He heard frequently with bitter emphasis the Mohammedans who conquered the country and subjected to the sword all who refused to accept their religion. The very same Islam means to conquer. The belief of the Mohammedans is that God is just to punish other nations, while his mercy is extended toward the Mohammedans. They declare that at the day of judgment the people will be gathered by nations, the Christians headed by Christ, the Jews by Mohammed, and so on. Each nation led by its prophet will be required to walk a narrow way like the edge of a sword. Thus in single file they will be walking toward heaven, when suddenly there will come a cry from Heaven and all will tumble down to hell. Another sect will try it and meet the same fate. Finally only the Mohammedans will remain, and they, conducted by Mohammed, will hear a voice from Heaven saying: "A sinful nation but a merciful God, welcome!" Their heaven will be a large garden with fruits. Their angels will be waiters to serve them with roast beef and all luxuries.

The most thrilling part of the address was the Syrian's story of the terrible massacre in Damascus twenty-six years ago. He said: "One evening my father returned home earlier than usual, and we children heard him talking seriously with mother about danger of an outbreak among the Mohammedans. Next morning my brother and I, then small boys, went to school as usual. Soon we heard screaming, and the teachers ran away. We emerged from the school building to see the houses in flames. The women whose husbands, sons and brothers had been murdered by the Mohammedans had taken refuge in a house and we ran in among them. Then the mob burned the school-house. We finally made an effort to reach home, but we found the buildings on the street called Straight, through which we had to pass, on fire, and we could not get through. Back of us was the mob, in front of us the fire. A Mohammedan found us crying and bade us follow him. Many Mohammedans lured Christian children to their houses and murdered them. We expected the same fate and refused to go. Then another Mohammedan lifted an axe dripping with blood over us as if to kill us, and we ran to the first mentioned Mohammedan, for we saw he had no weapon. He proved to be a kind man and kept us concealed nine days. Our parents came and asked for us. We were taken to the castle, and I can not describe the scene when our mother learned that her boys were alive, and when the family was again united for the first time after the massacre. It was proved to be the last time. My father was out to get food for the children and was never again seen alive. My mother frantically searched for him. She asked a man if he had seen my father. His only reply was to show a blood-stained weapon. My mother understood then. She never recovered from the shock. Then my sister, having no one to care for her, died. The others of our family sought safety in Alexandria, and thence again were compelled to pass through another terrible massacre of Christians by Mohammedans. We fled to America, the land of the free, where we arrived four years ago."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

SUICIDE IN RUSSIA.
Startling Increase in the Number of Suicides and Insane Persons.

The Novosti publishes some statistics, showing very plainly what a marked increase there has been of late years in the number of suicides and of insane persons, the total in the asylums of St. Petersburg having more than doubled within the last 10 years, and this increase is attributed by the Novosti to the development of pessimism as much as to want. In the ten years from 1863 to 1873 the number of suicides in Russia was at the rate of 17 to every million inhabitants; whereas it is now 29 per million; while in St. Petersburg itself there are 306 suicides per every million inhabitants, as against 402 in Paris, 170 in Berlin and 87 in London. It is only within the last 20 years that suicides have been so numerous in St. Petersburg, as in 1854 the total was only about 50. Ten years later the total had just doubled, the increase in the population being only 8 per cent., while the increase in the number of suicides was at the rate of 76 per cent. In the next 10 years the price of meat and of house rent had risen about 30 per cent., while the number of suicides had increased at the rate of 300 per cent. The increase in the number of the insane has not kept pace with that of the suicides, though it is no less than 35 per cent. Classified according to their callings, two-thirds of the persons who commit suicide belong to the working classes, while with regard to age suicide is most frequent among those between 30 and 40. It is painful, however, to gather from the statistics in question that there have been 57 attempts at suicide committed by children (43 boys, 14 girls) between 5 and 16, ill-treatment being given as the cause in nearly half these cases, or which 80 per cent. belonged to the working classes.—*London Times.*

FARM AND FIRESIDE.

Peppermint, which is considered a weed, is utilized in the south, and is all therefrom selling at \$3.50 per bottle.

—Biscuits: One quart of flour; a level teaspoon of soda; a tablespoon of salt; sift both with flour; add a lump of lard and a pint of egg and a pint of cold butter milk. Do not mix stiff. Work but little and bake in a quick oven.—*Christian Union.*

—Crab Apple Jelly: Boil apples, with just water enough to cover them, until tender. Mash with iron spoon and strain out juice. Take pint of juice to one pound of white sugar, boil thirty minutes, strain through a hair sieve.—*Toledo Blade.*

—Most farmers have learned that cut hay or even straw wet and sprinkled with meal is better feed for working horses than whole grain and hay. In this shape the nutriment in the feed is eaten and easily digested.—*N. Y. Telegraph.*

—A novel design in engagement rings is to divide the ring and bend the cut ends apart and hold them so by a small gold bar. A jewel is then set on each end, and the result is that the jewels are very close together, but still not united, and are thus quite typical of engagements.—*Chicago Tribune.*

—Black Cake: Two cups of sugar, one cup of molasses, one cup of milk, one cup of butter, three eggs, one teaspoonful of soda, one egg-spoonful of cinnamon, one teaspoonful of cloves, one nutmeg, five cups of flour, one pound of raisins, one pound of currants, one-quarter pound of citron. This cake will keep good several months.—*Boston Budget.*

—Rice: Cook a cupful of raw rice in a generous quart of boiling water, with salt to taste, until tender, shaking up the saucepan vigorously several times. Drain off the water, salt the rice and let it dry off at the back of the range before dishing it. Give a portion of rice with each "help" of chicken, pouring the curry gravy on it.—*Indiana State Sentinel.*

There are many directions for making good coffee. Here is one from an Irish house journal fifty years ago: Mix the ground coffee with half as much cold water as you will use for the coffee-pot. Allow it to come to a boil; remove the pot from the fire and let the coffee steep. Pour off the coffee to another pot, pour as much boiling water on the grounds as you used cold water at first; and boil five minutes; then pour both together and let it settle again.—*Boston Post.*

—As a light dish suitable for children and invalids milk toast serves well. Cut the bread in slices of uniform thickness and toast in the oven to a rich brown. When the milk comes to a boil, thicken with corn starch or flour. Add sugar to taste, mix with the bread and butter well each slice; put in a tureen or platter and pour over it the milk. Upon the butter, and just the right amount of salt depend the excellency of the dish.—*Field and Farm.*

—If farmers would observe more closely the habits of those insects which prey upon their crops, they would be much better prepared to battle with them. Take, for instance, the large, black, square-bellied wasp, which appears when the vines are of large size, and if left alone will surely destroy them. The observing farmer will notice that the eggs are deposited on the under side of the leaves in groups, which can easily be crushed, and thus destroyed. He will also observe that the wasp makes its nest under a stone, log or covering at night approaches, and by putting a shingle beside the hill at night a number of bugs will take shelter under it, and can be destroyed in the morning.—*N. Y. Herald.*

TRAINING HORSES.
The Proper Means to Render Them Obedient and Docile.

Horses are not cowardly. They are simply nervous and easily excited. Once taught that an object will not injure them they are nothing more about it. They will stand fearlessly the beating of drums, the puffing of the locomotive, the rattling of cars, or any other sound naturally terrifying to animals. If the trainer shouts at them and beats them at first sight of that which causes fear they will ever after be unmanageable, except perhaps, in the hands of the same brutal driver. They may be controlled when young in any place and under all circumstances if they are early trained; they have been made to rely on the voice, calmly used, of the driver. Once a trick is acquired it is never forgotten, and once a horse has run away he is ever thereafter unsafe, except under the driving of an expert, and then he is always unpleasant.

Many persons suppose horses understand spoken language. The probability is they do not. The language of the horse is more by signs than by voice. They, however, understand tones and signs perfectly, or can be made so to do. It is the tone, therefore, that should be cultivated in training horses, and, in fact, all animals, and these tones should always be low. Hence the reins and the whip should be used principally as signals; the voice to indicate action or inaction. The latter should be "whoa" or "ho," to stop; "back" to back up; a cluck to indicate going forward; "get on" or "go on" to indicate increased speed; "stand" or "steady" to slow up. In this the emphasis is always to be on the last word when more than one is used.

There is, however, no objection to talking to horses. They like to hear the sound of the human voice. The first thing a colt should be taught is to know his name, and to come promptly at the call. Give them something they like, a lump of sugar or a slice of carrot—when they come. They will soon learn what the call means and be eager to obey. Then talk to them while stroking the hair or patting the shoulder. Horses especially like being slightly scratched under the mane.

In training to the saddle the reins are not to be used to pull the horse about, and particularly if it be a sharp curb. The hand is to be raised for galloping and to be lowered in trotting, and the bridle is to be served against one or the other side of the neck in turning. With no bit, when the horse is going at ease, is there to be more restraint used than just enough to keep the mouth of the horse may be lightly felt. Especially in the saddle must the rider understand the science of equitation. The grip of the saddle must be by the thighs. The legs and heels convey the signs of what the horse is to do, in connection with the bridle, and the spur whip should be used as a support to punish a horse or to excite him to some extraordinary exertion.—*Chicago Tribune.*

THE RIGHT TO SHOOT.

Erroneous Impressions Prevailing in regard to This Subject.

It is an ordinary affair in country life for a farmer to discharge a shot-gun at trespassers, and he seems to be unaware of the fact that he can be convicted of murder, in case the shot proves fatal. The same impression, although in a less degree, prevails in the city. There are thousands of shop-keepers who would not scruple to shoot a person caught robbing their till, and as for a house-breaker, there is scarcely one man in a million who would not think himself justified in shooting down the scoundrel at sight. Yet a little reflection should convince any one that he has no right to shoot in any of the above cases. The law on this point is sufficiently explicit. You are not to shoot unless in peril of your life, and not then, unless there is no chance of escape by flight. You may shoot a burglar or a highwayman because you have a right to infer that the burglar or highwayman is armed and will shoot you, and because you can not escape. But you have no right to shoot the thief whom you may detect in leaving your hall with your overcoat, nor the pick-pocket whom you catch with his hand in your pocket. The principle upon which the law is founded is obvious. You have a moral and legal right to defend your life or the life of a fellow-being, but you have no right to be the judge and executioner in the case of a misdemeanor or felony. The courts exist for the purpose of punishing the crimes of house-breaking, felony, thieving and fruit-stealing, and when you presume to punish them you are rightly amenable to the law. If it were not for some such provision, society would fall into chaos.—*Philadelphia Call.*

ABOUT FIRE-CRACKERS.
How and Where These Little Instruments of Destruction Are Made.

The manufacture of fire-crackers is a very simple matter, but because it requires the handling of that dangerous element—gunpowder—it is only carried on in the regularly licensed establishments for this manufacture in this country, and others in England, and it may safely be asserted that but a small proportion, if any, of the instruments of destruction scattered about by the small boy on our National holiday are now brought from the Celestial Kingdom, where they were first made and used.

Fire-crackers are made of strips of soft pasteboard, impregnated with some combustible and explosive material. These strips are doubled over several times, and then rolled closely around a small piece of composition; that is, powder mixed with sulphur and other things in a paste that will burn readily with a hissing sound. Usually a little pure bursting powder is put in before the composition, so that the burning of the cracker is finished by an explosion. A priming string is attached to one end. This is a cord that has been soaked in a solution of saltpetre or similar substance, so that it will burn readily.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Profit-Sharing in Kansas.
Some weeks ago the attention of persons interested in labor problems was called to the success which had attended the introduction of a system of profit-sharing by a firm at Topeka, Kansas. The firm had addressed a circular to each of its sixty employees in the summer of 1885. After referring to the unsatisfactory results of the business, each workman was asked to try and make his work count for as much as possible.

The change for the better has been marked. There has been less waste of materials, gas and time, and largely because of these economies the balance-sheet on April 1 last was very gratifying. Another circular was then issued acknowledging the assistance of the men, notifying them of an increase of wages for those who were not limited to prescribed hours, and of the reduction of the day's labor to nine hours. The latest report is that the hands are more cheerful and enthusiastic than ever, and that the business is growing, although the wages paid are higher than at competing establishments.—*Publisher's Weekly.*

THE MARKETS.
CINCINNATI, Oct. 6.

FLY-STOCK—Cattle—Common \$1.25 @ 2.25
Choice Butcher \$2.00 @ 2.50
HOGS—Common \$3.00 @ 4.00
Good Packers \$4.15 @ 4.35
BEEF—Family \$2.25 @ 2.40
PORK—Family \$2.25 @ 2.40
LARD—Steam \$5.75 @ 6.00
CORN—No. 2 mixed \$1.10 @ 1.15
Oats—No. 2 mixed \$1.00 @ 1.05
WHEAT—No. 2 \$1.25 @ 1.30
RICE—Medium \$1.00 @ 1.05
Good Leaf \$1.00 @ 1.05
PROVISIONS—Beans \$1.00 @ 1.05
Butter—Choice Dairy \$1.25 @ 1.30
Cheese—Cream \$1.00 @ 1.05
APPLES—Prime, Per barrel \$1.50 @ 1.60
POTATOES—Per barrel \$1.00 @ 1.10

NEW YORK, Oct. 6.
FLOUR—State and Western \$3.00 @ 4.00
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Chicago \$2.00 @ 2.25
Corn—No. 2 mixed \$1.10 @ 1.15
Oats—mixed \$1.00 @ 1.05
PORK—Mess \$5.75 @ 6.00
LARD—Western \$5.75 @ 6.00

CHICAGO, Oct. 6.
FLOUR—Wheat, No. 2 \$3.00 @ 4.00
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Chicago \$2.00 @ 2.25
Corn—No. 2 mixed \$1.10 @ 1.15
Oats—mixed \$1.00 @ 1.05
PORK—Mess \$5.75 @ 6.00
LARD—Western \$5.75 @ 6.00

BALTIMORE, Oct. 6.
FLOUR—Family \$3.00 @ 4.00
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 \$2.00 @ 2.25
Corn—No. 2 mixed \$1.10 @ 1.15
Oats—mixed \$1.00 @ 1.05
PORK—Mess \$5.75 @ 6.00
LARD—Steam \$5.75 @ 6.00

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 6.
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red \$2.00 @ 2.25
Oats—mixed \$1.00 @ 1.05
LARD—Steam \$5.75 @ 6.00

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 6.
FLOUR—No. 1 \$4.00 @ 4.50
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 \$2.00 @ 2.25
Corn—mixed \$1.00 @ 1.05
Oats—mixed \$1.00 @ 1.05
PORK—Mess \$5.75 @ 6.00
LARD—Steam \$5.75 @ 6.00

All Used Up
Strength all gone. Tired out. Overworked. Feeling weak and miserable. Must not neglect yourself longer. Delays are dangerous. The downward tendency of your system must be stopped. You need the tonic, strengthening, building up properties of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It restores you to health, gives you an appetite, and makes you active, cheerful and willing to work.

"I felt good results from the first dose of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It seemed to go from my head to my toes. I know Hood's Sarsaparilla is a good thing, and the strength of my own experience I have sold a great deal of it." G. H. STATTON, druggist, Westfield, Mass.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for dyspepsia and as a tonic alternative, with the most beneficial results. I used it also in connection with the good food I regulate, and the very best family medicine, and would not willingly be without it." A. B. CUNY, Providence, R. I.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. Six for \$5. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

A Diminutive Engine.

The smallest oscillating engine in the world has been made by John R. Hare.

Its bore is one-sixteenth of an inch, and the stroke one-eighth. The wheel-shaft and crank weigh eight grains, the cylinder five, and the stand and piston twelve grains, making the whole weight one pennyweight one grain. It is about the size of a half-grown collar-button, and is completely covered by a No. 5 or child's thimble. It will be run by compressed air. It makes three thousand revolutions a minute. Mr. Hare has also made a comparative giant, which is covered with an English walnut shell.—*Baltimore Sun.*

HOY, M. A. FORAN, of Ohio, member of House of Representatives, says St. Jacobs Oil relieved him of acute bodily pains.

NOCOLINI has published a new song, entitled "My Proposal." It is probably written in the key of "Be mine, oh!"—*Washington Post.*

All "Pinged Out?"
"Don't know what ails me lately. Can't eat well—can't sleep well. Can't work, and don't enjoy doing anything. Ain't no sign of a thing, really ain't no sign. Feel all kind o' played out, somehow." That is what scores of men say every day. If they would take Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" they would soon have no occasion to say it. It purifies the blood, tones up the system and fortifies it against disease. It is a great anti-bilious remedy as well.

A BURGLAR ALARM—"Wake up John! I'm afraid there's somebody getting into the house."

"I Feel So Well."
"I want to thank you for telling me of Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery,'" writes a lady to her friend. "For a long time I was unable to attend to the work of my household. I kept about, but I felt miserable. I had terrible back-aches, and bearing-down sensations across my chest, and was quite weak and discouraged. I sent and got some of the medicine after receiving your letter, and it has cured me. I hardly know myself. I feel so well."

CHICAGO women never argue. They put their foot down, and that covers the whole ground.—*Prairie Farmer.*

FOR preventing jaundice and falling of the hair, Hall's Hair Renewer is unequalled. Every family should be provided with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Cures Colds and Coughs.

When a dispute arises at cards, Hoyle will sometimes calm the troubled waters.—*Prairie Farmer.*